DARKEST HOURS
THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-MAN
MARVEL
AR
SLOTT
GAGE
RAMOS
OLAZABA
DELGADO
022

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

WHEN **OTTO OCTAVIUS** WAS DYING, HE SAVED HIS GREATEST TRICK FOR LAST: SWITCHING BODIES WITH **PETER PARKER.** WITH THIS, OTTO GAINED THE AMAZING SKILLS OF SPIDER-MAN, AS WELL AS ALL OF PETER'S MEMORIES, INSPIRING HIM TO BE A BETTER HERO THAN PARKER EVER WAS AND BECOME—THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN!

SINCE THEN, HIS REPUTATION FOR MERCILESS EFFICIENCY HAS GROWN. HE HAS HIRED HENCHMEN AND USES SPIDER-BOTS TO MONITORS THE CITY AT ALL TIMES. HE HAS EVEN HAS A BASE HE'S CALLING SPIDER-ISLAND.

MEANWHILE, AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF HORIZON LABS, PETER PARKER HAS BEGUN A NEW BUSINESS VENTURE WHERE HE WILL NO DOUBT CONTINUE TO CUSTOMIZE HIS ARSENAL OF WEAPONS AGAINST SPIDER-MAN'S KNOWN ENEMIES.

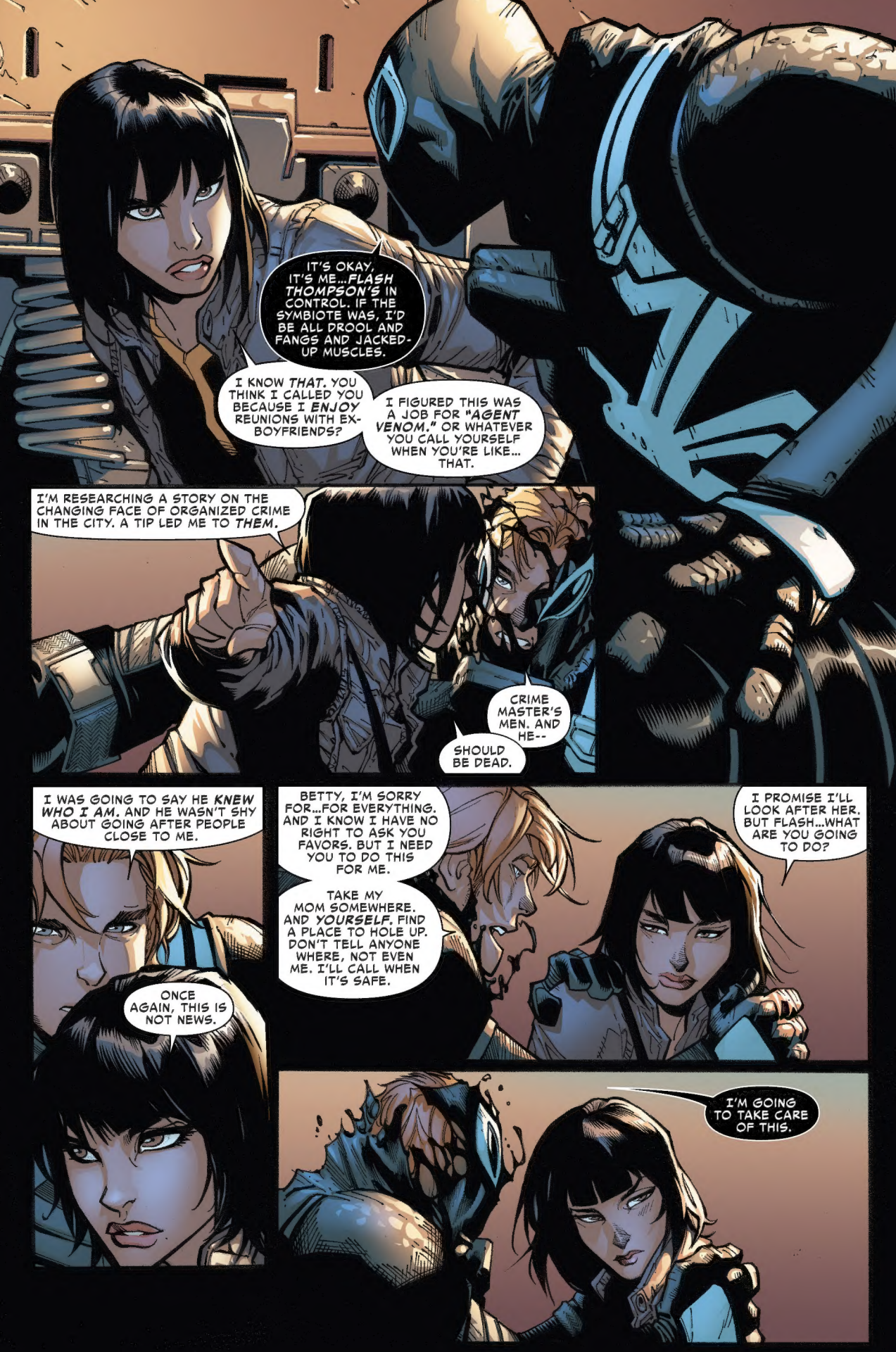
AS A TEENAGER, FLASH THOMPSON WAS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN'S BIGGEST FAN. NOW HE IS **AGENT VENOM,** A SUPERHERO IN AN ALIEN PARASITE SUIT THAT GRANTS ITS HOSTS SHAPE-SHIFTING ABILITIES AND POWERS SIMILAR TO SPIDER-MAN. THE VENOM SYMBIOTE HAS BEEN AN ENEMY OF SPIDER-MAN'S IN THE PAST. BUT SPIDER-MAN AND AGENT VENOM HAVE NEVER MET.

DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE WRITERS
HUMBERTO RAMOS PENCILS
VICTOR OLAZABA INKS
EDGAR DELGADO COLOR
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERER
JS CAMPBELL & EDGAR DELGADO VARIANT COVER
ELLIE PYLE ASSISTANT EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

When you see this: AR, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple ® iOS or Android ™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!*

© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

West Side Train Yard, Manhattan.
HEY, GENIUS, THOSE ARE GRENADES. HANDLE WITH CARE, HUH?
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. THOSE GUYS ARE DRESSED LIKE THE CRIME MASTER'S GOONS. AND ARMS DEALING WAS HIS SPECIALTY.
ALL OF WHICH ADDS UP TO VERY BAD NEWS FOR BETTY, CONSIDERING THE MOST RECENT CRIME MASTER WAS HER BROTHER...AND WE THOUGHT SHE'D KILLED HIM.
IF BENNETT SURVIVED SOMEHOW... IF HE'S BACK...
...BETTY BRANT IS IN DEEP TROUBLE.
HHH--!

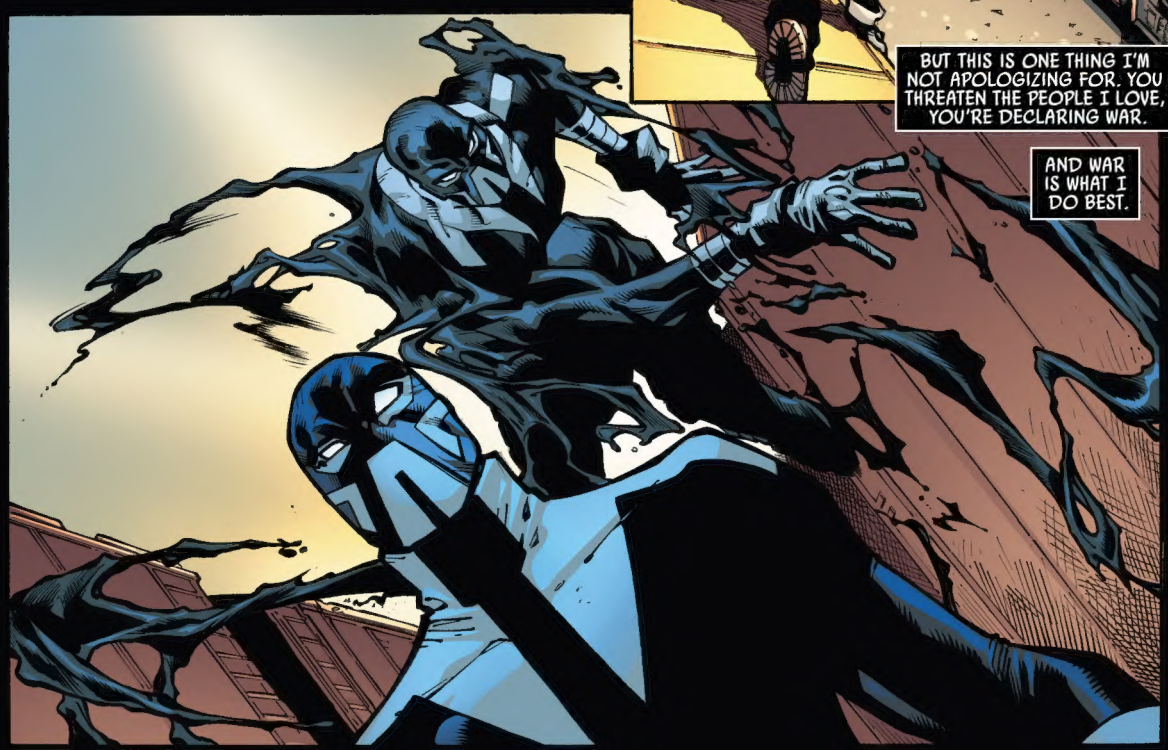

IT'S OKAY, IT'S ME...FLASH THOMPSON'S IN CONTROL. IF THE SYMBIOTE WAS, I'D BE ALL DROOL AND FANGS AND JACKED-UP MUSCLES.
I KNOW THAT. YOU THINK I CALLED YOU BECAUSE I ENJOY REUNIONS WITH EX-BOYFRIENDS?
I FIGURED THIS WAS A JOB FOR "AGENT VENOM." OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF WHEN YOU'RE LIKE... THAT.
I'M RESEARCHING A STORY ON THE CHANGING FACE OF ORGANIZED CRIME IN THE CITY. A TIP LED ME TO THEM.
CRIME MASTER'S MEN. AND HE--
SHOULD BE DEAD.
I WAS GOING TO SAY HE KNEW WHO I AM. AND HE WASN'T SHY ABOUT GOING AFTER PEOPLE CLOSE TO ME.
ONCE AGAIN, THIS IS NOT NEWS.
BETTY, I'M SORRY FOR...FOR EVERYTHING. AND I KNOW I HAVE NO RIGHT TO ASK YOU FAVORS. BUT I NEED YOU TO DO THIS FOR ME.
TAKE MY MOM SOMEWHERE. AND YOURSELF. FIND A PLACE TO HOLE UP. DON'T TELL ANYONE WHERE, NOT EVEN ME. I'LL CALL WHEN IT'S SAFE.
I PROMISE I'LL LOOK AFTER HER. BUT FLASH...WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THIS.

I CAN DISGUISE MYSELF AS ONE OF THEM AND LET THEM LEAD ME TO CRIME MASTER.
THEY'RE MUSCLE, BUT THEY'RE NOT IDIOTS. THEY'LL NOTICE IF THERE'S AN EXTRA GUY.

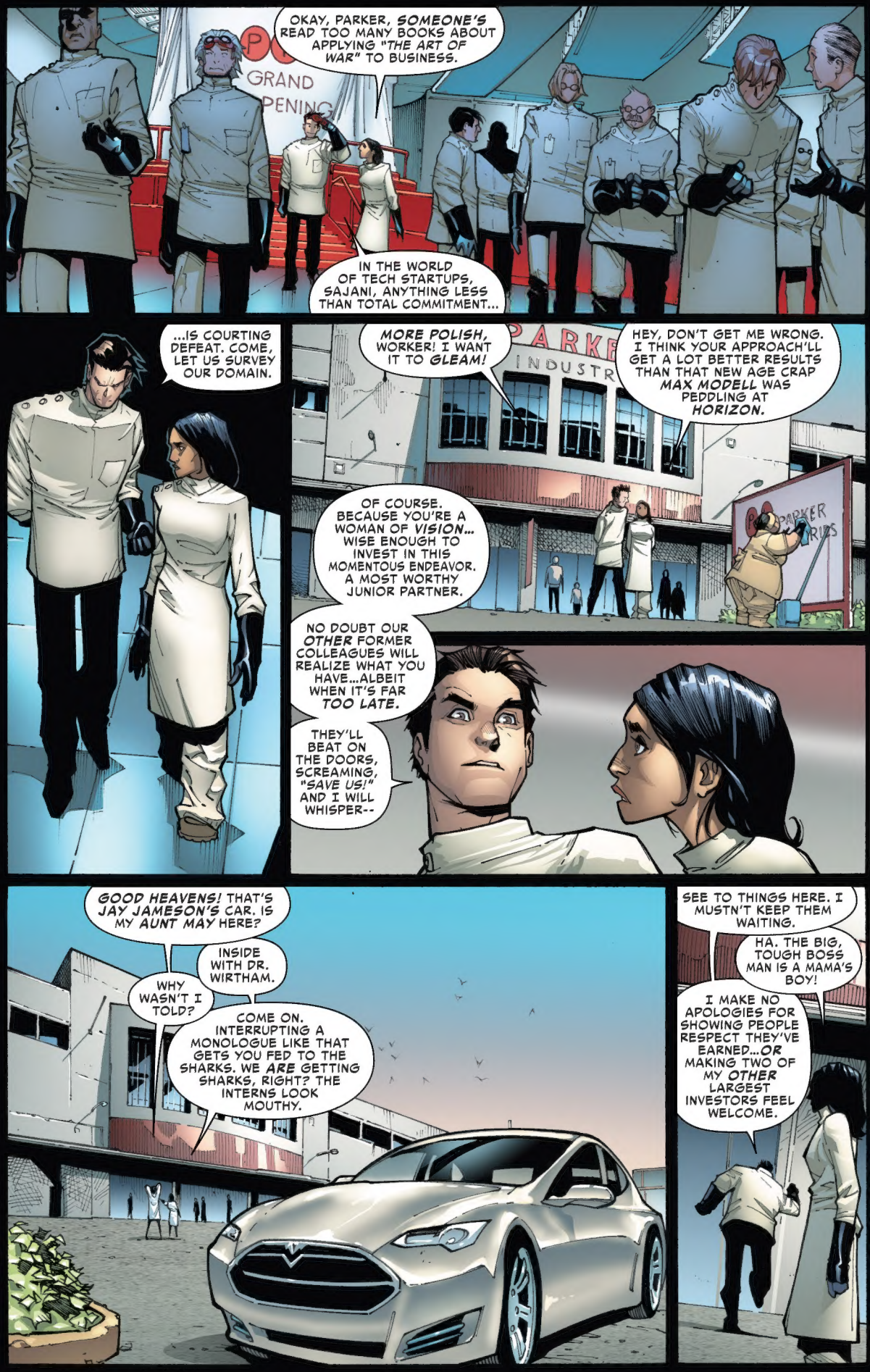
THERE WON'T BE.

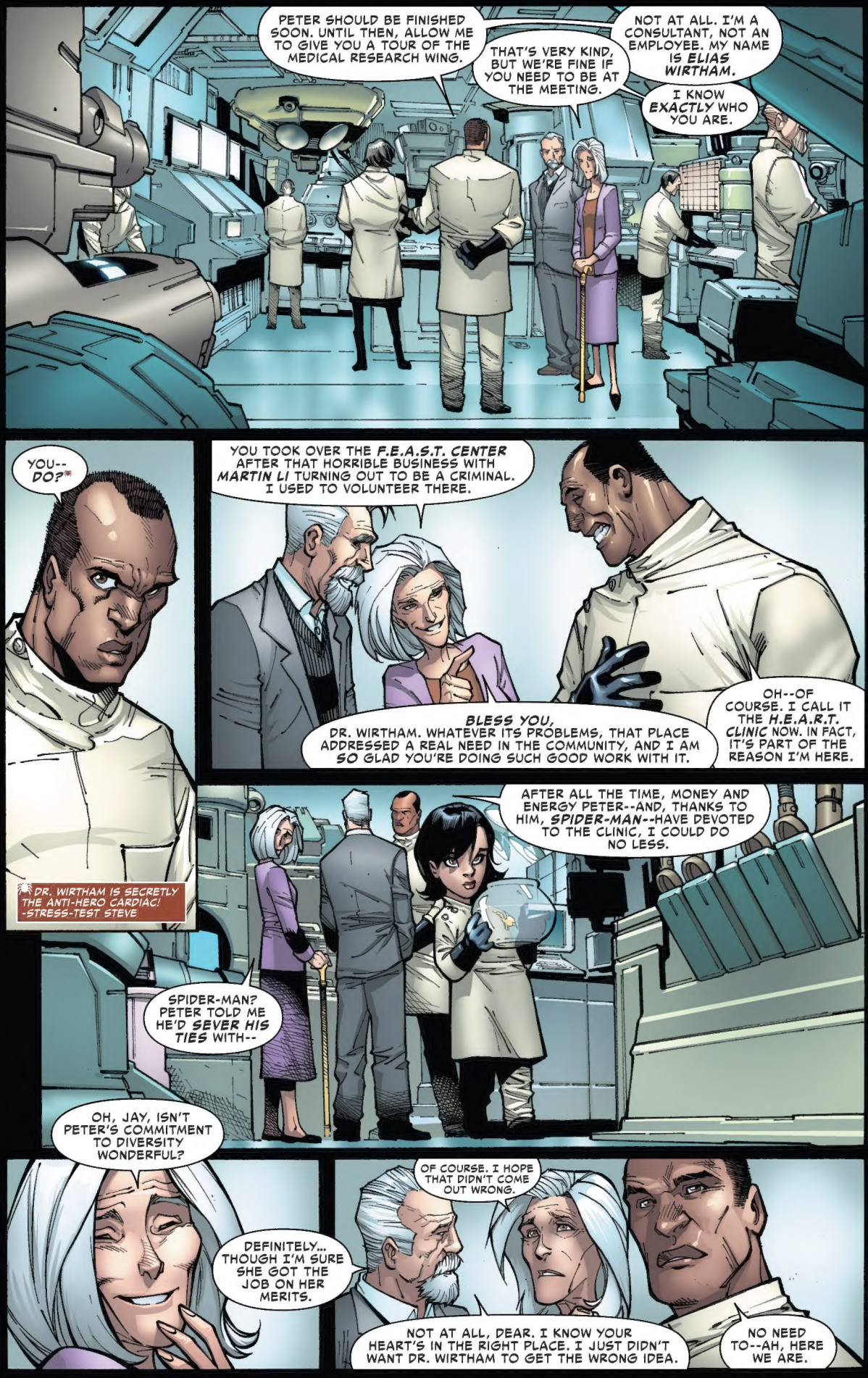
MY FAULT FOR ASKING.
BETTY--
NO. I DON'T WANT TO KNOW *ANYTHING* ABOUT THIS PART OF YOUR LIFE. JUST...DON'T WORRY ABOUT US.
AND BE CAREFUL.

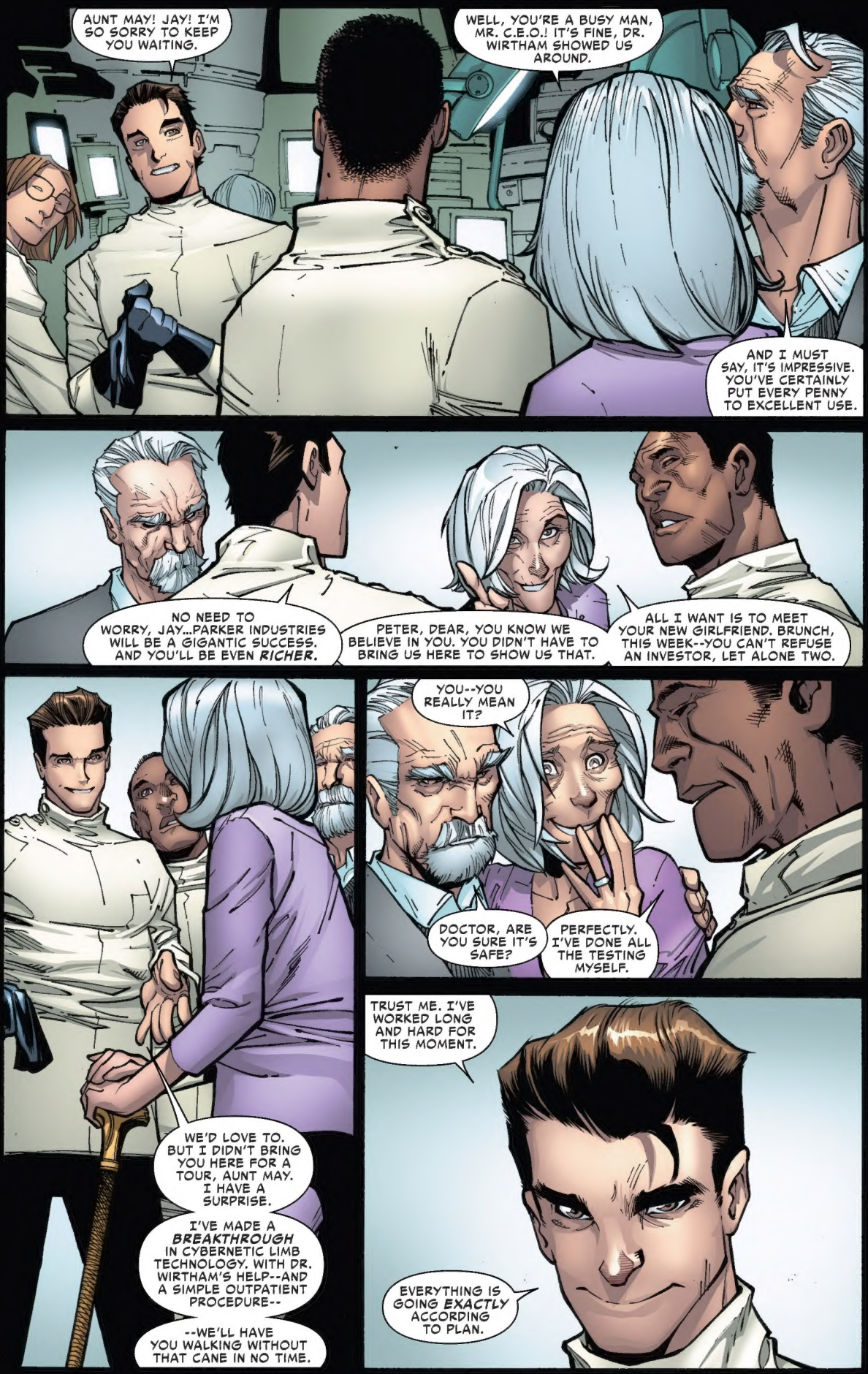
BEAUTIFUL. JUST WHEN I THOUGHT SHE COULDN'T BE ANY MORE DISGUSTED WITH ME.


BUT THIS IS ONE THING I'M NOT APOLOGIZING FOR. YOU THREATEN THE PEOPLE I LOVE, YOU'RE DECLARING WAR.
AND WAR IS WHAT I DO BEST.

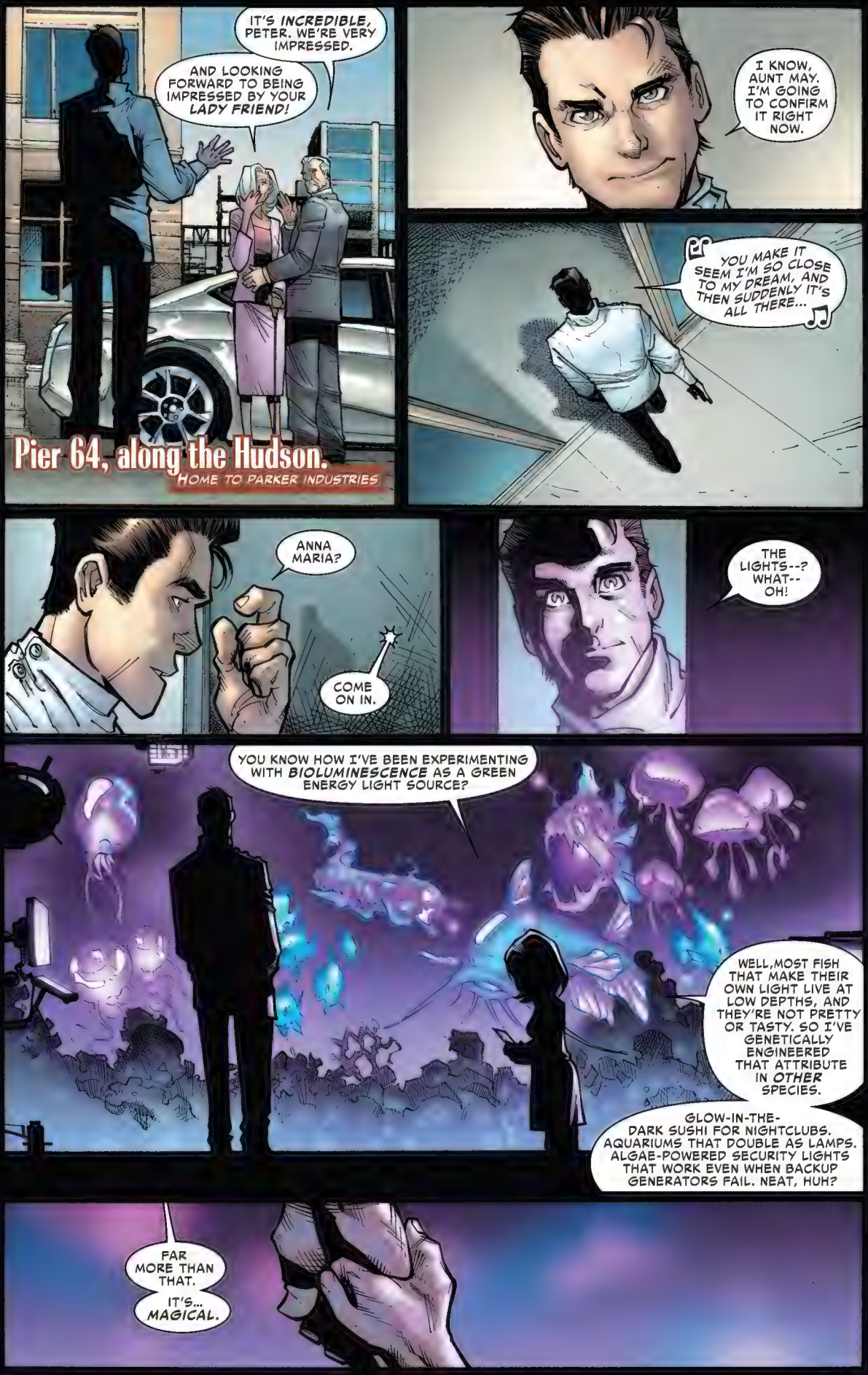
CONGRATULATE YOURSELVES. TODAY, YOU JOIN AN ORGANIZATION THAT WILL *SHAKE THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF HUMAN CIVILIZATION.*
THIS IS MY PROMISE TO YOU: THROUGH UNITY, DETERMINATION, AND LOYALTY...BY YOUR UNSWERVING DEDICATION TO MY *UNPARALLELED VISION...*
WE SHALL *CRUSH* ANY FOOLISH ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE US. WE WILL RISE TO HEIGHTS *UNDREAMED* OF BY THOSE WITH LESSER MINDS.
AND SOONER THAN ANYONE EVER DREAMED POSSIBLE, THE WORLD WILL *BEND ITS COLLECTIVE KNEE TO--*
PARKER INDUSTRIES!
A *REVOLUTION* IN START-UPS! AN *OVERTHROW* OF THE TECHNOLOGY SECTOR! MARK MY WORDS, AND MARK THEM WELL... TOGETHER WE WILL *RULE THE WORLD* OF SCIENCE!
AND IN CELEBRATION OF OUR FIRST DAY, THERE IS *CAKE* IN THE CAFETERIA!
DON'T EXPECT THAT TO BE A REGULAR THING.


OKAY, PARKER, SOMEONE'S READ TOO MANY BOOKS ABOUT APPLYING "THE ART OF WAR" TO BUSINESS.
GRAND
IN THE WORLD OF TECH STARTUPS, SAJANI, ANYTHING LESS THAN TOTAL COMMITMENT...
...IS COURTING DEFEAT. COME, LET US SURVEY OUR DOMAIN.
MORE POLISH, WORKER! I WANT IT TO GLEAM!
HEY, DON'T GET ME WRONG. I THINK YOUR APPROACH'LL GET A LOT BETTER RESULTS THAN THAT NEW AGE CRAP MAX MODELL WAS PEDDLING AT HORIZON.
OF COURSE. BECAUSE YOU'RE A WOMAN OF VISION... WISE ENOUGH TO INVEST IN THIS MOMENTOUS ENDEAVOR. A MOST WORTHY JUNIOR PARTNER.
NO DOUBT OUR OTHER FORMER COLLEAGUES WILL REALIZE WHAT YOU HAVE...ALBEIT WHEN IT'S FAR TOO LATE.
THEY'LL BEAT ON THE DOORS, SCREAMING, "SAVE US!" AND I WILL WHISPER--
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S JAY JAMESON'S CAR. IS MY AUNT MAY HERE?
INSIDE WITH DR. WIRTHAM.
WHY WASN'T I TOLD?
COME ON. INTERRUPTING A MONOLOGUE LIKE THAT GETS YOU FED TO THE SHARKS. WE ARE GETTING SHARKS, RIGHT? THE INTERNS LOOK MOUTHY.
SEE TO THINGS HERE. I MUSTN'T KEEP THEM WAITING.
HA. THE BIG, TOUGH BOSS MAN IS A MAMA'S BOY!
I MAKE NO APOLOGIES FOR SHOWING PEOPLE RESPECT THEY'VE EARNED...OR MAKING TWO OF MY OTHER LARGEST INVESTORS FEEL WELCOME.


PETER SHOULD BE FINISHED SOON. UNTIL THEN, ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A TOUR OF THE MEDICAL RESEARCH WING.
THAT'S VERY KIND, BUT WE'RE FINE IF YOU NEED TO BE AT THE MEETING.
NOT AT ALL. I'M A CONSULTANT, NOT AN EMPLOYEE. MY NAME IS ELIAS WIRTHAM.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE.
YOU-- DO?
DR. WIRTHAM IS SECRETLY THE ANTI-HERO CARDIAC! -STRESS-TEST STEVE
YOU TOOK OVER THE F.E.A.S.T. CENTER AFTER THAT HORRIBLE BUSINESS WITH MARTIN LI TURNING OUT TO BE A CRIMINAL. I USED TO VOLUNTEER THERE.
BLESS YOU, DR. WIRTHAM. WHATEVER ITS PROBLEMS, THAT PLACE ADDRESSED A REAL NEED IN THE COMMUNITY, AND I AM SO GLAD YOU'RE DOING SUCH GOOD WORK WITH IT.
OH--OF COURSE. I CALL IT THE H.E.A.R.T. CLINIC NOW. IN FACT, IT'S PART OF THE REASON I'M HERE.
AFTER ALL THE TIME, MONEY AND ENERGY PETER--AND, THANKS TO HIM, SPIDER-MAN--HAVE DEVOTED TO THE CLINIC, I COULD DO NO LESS.
SPIDER-MAN? PETER TOLD ME HE'D SEVER HIS TIES WITH--
OH, JAY, ISN'T PETER'S COMMITMENT TO DIVERSITY WONDERFUL?
DEFINITELY... THOUGH I'M SURE SHE GOT THE JOB ON HER MERITS.
OF COURSE. I HOPE THAT DIDN'T COME OUT WRONG.
NOT AT ALL, DEAR. I KNOW YOUR HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE. I JUST DIDN'T WANT DR. WIRTHAM TO GET THE WRONG IDEA.
NO NEED TO--AH, HERE WE ARE.


AUNT MAY! JAY! I'M SO SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING.
WELL, YOU'RE A BUSY MAN, MR. C.E.O.! IT'S FINE, DR. WIRTHAM SHOWED US AROUND.
AND I MUST SAY, IT'S IMPRESSIVE. YOU'VE CERTAINLY PUT EVERY PENNY TO EXCELLENT USE.
NO NEED TO WORRY, JAY...PARKER INDUSTRIES WILL BE A GIGANTIC SUCCESS. AND YOU'LL BE EVEN *RICHER.*
PETER, DEAR, YOU KNOW WE BELIEVE IN YOU. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BRING US HERE TO SHOW US THAT.
ALL I WANT IS TO MEET YOUR NEW GIRLFRIEND. BRUNCH, THIS WEEK--YOU CAN'T REFUSE AN INVESTOR, LET ALONE TWO.
YOU--YOU REALLY MEAN IT?
DOCTOR, ARE YOU SURE IT'S SAFE?
PERFECTLY. I'VE DONE ALL THE TESTING MYSELF.
WE'D LOVE TO. BUT I DIDN'T BRING YOU HERE FOR A TOUR, AUNT MAY. I HAVE A SURPRISE.
I'VE MADE A *BREAKTHROUGH* IN CYBERNETIC LIMB TECHNOLOGY. WITH DR. WIRTHAM'S HELP--AND A SIMPLE OUTPATIENT PROCEDURE--
--WE'LL HAVE YOU WALKING WITHOUT THAT CANE IN NO TIME.
TRUST ME. I'VE WORKED LONG AND HARD FOR THIS MOMENT.
EVERYTHING IS GOING *EXACTLY* ACCORDING TO PLAN.

Prospect Heights, Brooklyn.
THE APARTMENT OF OFFICER CARLIE COOPER.
THIS IS NOT GOOD.
LOCK'S BROKEN. CARLIE'S NOT ANSWERING CALLS, TEXTS OR EMAILS.
THE APARTMENT'S BEEN RANSACKED. THEY LEFT HER JEWELRY, CREDIT CARDS, EVEN CASH...
...BUT TOOK HER FILES, NOTES AND COMPUTER HARD DRIVES.
ALL THE EVIDENCE SHE WAS BUILDING TO PROVE A LINK BETWEEN DOCTOR OCTOPUS AND SPIDER-MAN.
WE UNDERESTIMATED THE SPIDER. SOMEHOW HE FOUND OUT WE WERE ONTO HIM. AND NO WONDER...
...HE'S GOT EYES EVERYWHERE. BUT I HAVE AN ACE IN THE HOLE, TOO. WHAT DETECTIVE YURI WATANABE CAN'T FIND OUT, THE WRAITH CAN.
7A
SPIDER-MAN BETTER PRAY CARLIE'S OKAY. BECAUSE NOW THAT I KNOW HE'S DIRTY, I'M BRINGING HIM IN...
...DEAD OR ALIVE.


IT'S INCREDIBLE, PETER. WE'RE VERY IMPRESSED.
AND LOOKING FORWARD TO BEING IMPRESSED BY YOUR LADY FRIEND!
Pier 64, along the Hudson.
HOME TO PARKER INDUSTRIES
I KNOW, AUNT MAY. I'M GOING TO CONFIRM IT RIGHT NOW.
YOU MAKE IT SEEM I'M SO CLOSE TO MY DREAM, AND THEN SUDDENLY IT'S ALL THERE...
ANNA MARIA?
COME ON IN.
THE LIGHTS--? WHAT-- OH!
YOU KNOW HOW I'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH BIOLUMINESCENCE AS A GREEN ENERGY LIGHT SOURCE?
WELL, MOST FISH THAT MAKE THEIR OWN LIGHT LIVE AT LOW DEPTHS, AND THEY'RE NOT PRETTY OR TASTY. SO I'VE GENETICALLY ENGINEERED THAT ATTRIBUTE IN OTHER SPECIES.
GLOW-IN-THE-DARK SUSHI FOR NIGHTCLUBS. AQUARIUMS THAT DOUBLE AS LAMPS. ALGAE-POWERED SECURITY LIGHTS THAT WORK EVEN WHEN BACKUP GENERATORS FAIL. NEAT, HUH?
FAR MORE THAN THAT.
IT'S... MAGICAL.

ANNA MARIA, WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET...WELL... MY PARENTS?
WOW.MOVING KIND OF FAST, AREN'T WE, SLICK?
BUT THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU. YOU WANT A DOCTORATE? YOU GET IT. YOUR OWN COMPANY? BOOM. THERE IT IS.
YOU HELP OUT SPIDER-MAN. YOU LOOK AFTER YOUR AUNT. ANYTHING YOU WANT TO DO, YOU JUST DO IT...AND DO IT WELL. NO EXCUSES, JUST RESULTS. YOU'RE AMAZING.
THANK YOU. I...HAD A CLOSE CALL RECENTLY. IT MADE ME REALIZE THAT LIFE IS...
DON'T SAY "SHORT."
AND IF THERE'S SOMETHING WORTH HAVING...YOU GRAB IT WHILE YOU CAN.
YOU'RE RIGHT. C'MERE.
NO...PRECIOUS. YOU HAVE TO MAKE EVERY MOMENT COUNT. IF SOMETHING IS WRONG, YOU FIX IT, AS QUICKLY AND EFFICIENTLY AS POSSIBLE.
HERE... NOW? ARE YOU SURE?
YES. I'M NOT WASTING A MOMENT EITHER. NOT WHEN SPIDER-MAN MIGHT SUDDENLY CALL YOU AWAY AGAIN. LET'S MAKE THE MOST OF THIS TIME...
...WHILE WE HAVE THE CHANCE.

Spider-Island.
SPIDER-MAN'S OPERATING BASE.
ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE, WHAT'VE WE GOT?
SPIDER-BOT #281 HAS A DRUG DEAL GOING DOWN IN TOMPKINS SQUARE PARK.
ROUTE IT TO THE COPS. THEY CAN HANDLE IT. THE BOSS WANTS THE HOBGOBLIN...NEW, CLASSIC, WHATEVER. AND IF THE BOSS AIN'T HAPPY, AIN'T NOBODY HAPPY.
SIR, I'VE GOT A FIREFIGHT IN A WAREHOUSE NEAR THE DOCKS!
DATABSE I.D.'S THE PERPS AS THE CRIME MASTER'S GUYS. THE BOSS IS OUT TO TAKE DOWN ORGANIZED CRIME, RIGHT?
HOLY COW-- I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S VENOM THEY'RE FIGHTING!
CALL THE BOSS AND MOBILIZE THE ARACHNAUTS!

I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THIS IS IMPORTANT. YOU COULD NOT HAVE CALLED AT A WORSE TIME.
I WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF--NEVER MIND. WHAT IS IT?!
VENOM AND CRIME MASTER? IS THAT CONFIRMED? NO. YOU DID WELL. LISTEN CAREFULLY TO MY INSTRUCTIONS...
WE HAVE VISUAL ON YOU, BOSS.
ABOUT TIME. DO NOT SLOW YOUR PACE. TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.
SIR!
YOU BROUGHT THEM?
AS YOU INSTRUCTED, SIR.

GOOD. TAKE THE OLD ONES WHILE I ENSURE THE POLICE WILL NOT GET UNDERFOOT.
SECURE LINE. CALL CHIEF PRATCHETT.
PRATCHETT, SPIDER-MAN HERE. I ASSUME YOU KNOW OF THE WAREHOUSE SHOOT-OUT? CORRECT.
SET UP A CORDON. MAINTAIN A SAFE DISTANCE. MY MEN AND I WILL BE THERE SHORTLY. I SHALL DEAL WITH THIS--*PERSONALLY.*
KLIK KLAK
WE'RE ALREADY HERE. YOU WANNA JUMP INTO THAT MESS, BE MY GUEST...
...BUT NOT UNTIL I CONFIRM YOU'VE GOT THE MAYOR'S OKAY.
NYPD

OF COURSE SPIDER-MAN HAS MY FULL CONSENT! WHY WOULDN'T HE?
NOW DO AS HE SAYS!
The Office of Mayor J. Jonah Jameson.
BLAST IT!
MISS GRANT, I WANT REAL-TIME UPDATES ON THIS.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT, MR. MAYOR.
BUT IT'S ALL KEEPING UP APPEARANCES, ISN'T IT? I HAVE NO SAY IN THIS.
A SHOOT-OUT IN MY CITY AND I'M A SPECTATOR.
I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS...BLACKMAILED BY THAT WALL-CRAWLING MENACE. I WAS RIGHT ABOUT HIM ALL ALONG...
...FOR ALL THE GOOD IT DOES ME. BECAUSE I MADE THE MISTAKE OF TRUSTING HIM, I'M NOW HIS RUBBER STAMP...HIS PUPPET...HIS LACKEY...HIS CLOWN.
NO DIFFERENT THAN THOSE TINY, INFERNAL ROBOTS HE--
WAIT. THAT'S IT.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I HAVE TO DO.

The Docks.
GET HIM! WHY IS IT SO HARD TO KILL THIS GUY?
YOU'RE NOT THE CRIME MASTER. HE KNEW WHAT I COULD DO.
HE ALSO KNEW IF HE EVER SHOWED HIS FACE AGAIN, I'D RAIN HELL DOWN ON HIM.
WHAT? KINGSLEY NEVER MENTIONED THAT WHEN HE SOLD ME THE FRANCHISE! THAT LYING SON OF A--
"FRANCHISE"?
WHAT KIND OF INSANITY IS--

ON YOUR KNEES. HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD.
THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARNING.
BKRDOOOOM
OKAY, THAT'S IT.
I'M OUT.
I SURRENDER! PLEASE, I'M NOT THE CRIME MASTER! I BOUGHT THE MASK AND NAME FROM THE HOBGOBLIN!
I DID SOME SMUGGLING FOR THE MAGGIA, SAVED UP A STAKE, BOUGHT A TICKET TO THE BIG LEAGUES. BUT IT IS NOT AT ALL WHAT I EXPECTED!
CAN YOU JUST TAKE ME TO JAIL? I CAN DO JAIL...

UNBELIEVABLE. ALL THAT FOR SOME *WANNABE* THE COPS COULD'VE HANDLED.
WELL, IT WAS KINDA OVERKILL, BUT AT LEAST IT'S FINISHED. THANKS FOR HELPING ME TAKE HIM DOWN, AVENGER.
WHAT? I'M NOT HERE FOR THAT IDIOT.
I'M HERE FOR YOU.
FWOOOSH
GNAAAGH!

GOD, THAT HURTS...
KEEP IT TOGETHER, THOMPSON! CAN'T LET THE SYMBIOTE TAKE CONTROL.
THAT WAS STUPID. I HAVEN'T REALLY "MET" SPIDER-MAN SINCE I STARTED WEARING THE SUIT...NOT WHEN I WAS IN CHARGE, ANYWAY. AND MY AVENGERS UNIT WAS COVERT.
FOR ALL HE KNOWS, I'M THE SAME SLOBBERING, OUT-OF-CONTROL MONSTER HE USED TO FIGHT.
HE HAS NO IDEA I'M A GOOD GUY, LET ALONE FLASH THOMPSON, HIS BIGGEST FAN.
WHICH I'D BETTER GET OVER IN A HURRY...'CAUSE IF I DON'T STOP HOLDING BACK, BEING A FAN IS GONNA GET ME KILLED.
FOOLS! OUT OF MY WAY!

SPIDEY, LISTEN TO ME!
HNG!
N-NO, YOU LISTEN...
...TO THE SONG OF MY SONIC WEBBING!
REEEE
NNAAAAA!
DO YOU THINK I'M STUPID? I KNOW FULL WELL THAT SOUND IS YOUR SYMBIOTE'S WEAKNESS. AND WITHOUT THE SYMBIOTE, YOU'RE NOTHING BUT--
WAIT!
YEAH. IT'S ME... FLASH.
BUT IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK. I'M IN CONTROL OF THE SYMBIOTE. MAYBE I SHOULDA TOLD YOU BEFORE, BUT WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS, I'M ON THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS.
AND YOU CAN TRUST ME ON THIS, 'CAUSE...WELL...IT'S ME. AND YOU KNOW ME.

UH... RIGHT?
SORRY, "FLASH." YOU MUST HAVE ME CONFUSED...
...WITH SOMEONE WHO CARES!
To be continued! (maybe)

'SUP SPIDER-MAN

ELLIE PYLE
ASSISTANT EDITOR

STEPHEN WACKER
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

Send e-mail to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM (please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

NEXT:
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #23!

AS THE Page TURNS AR